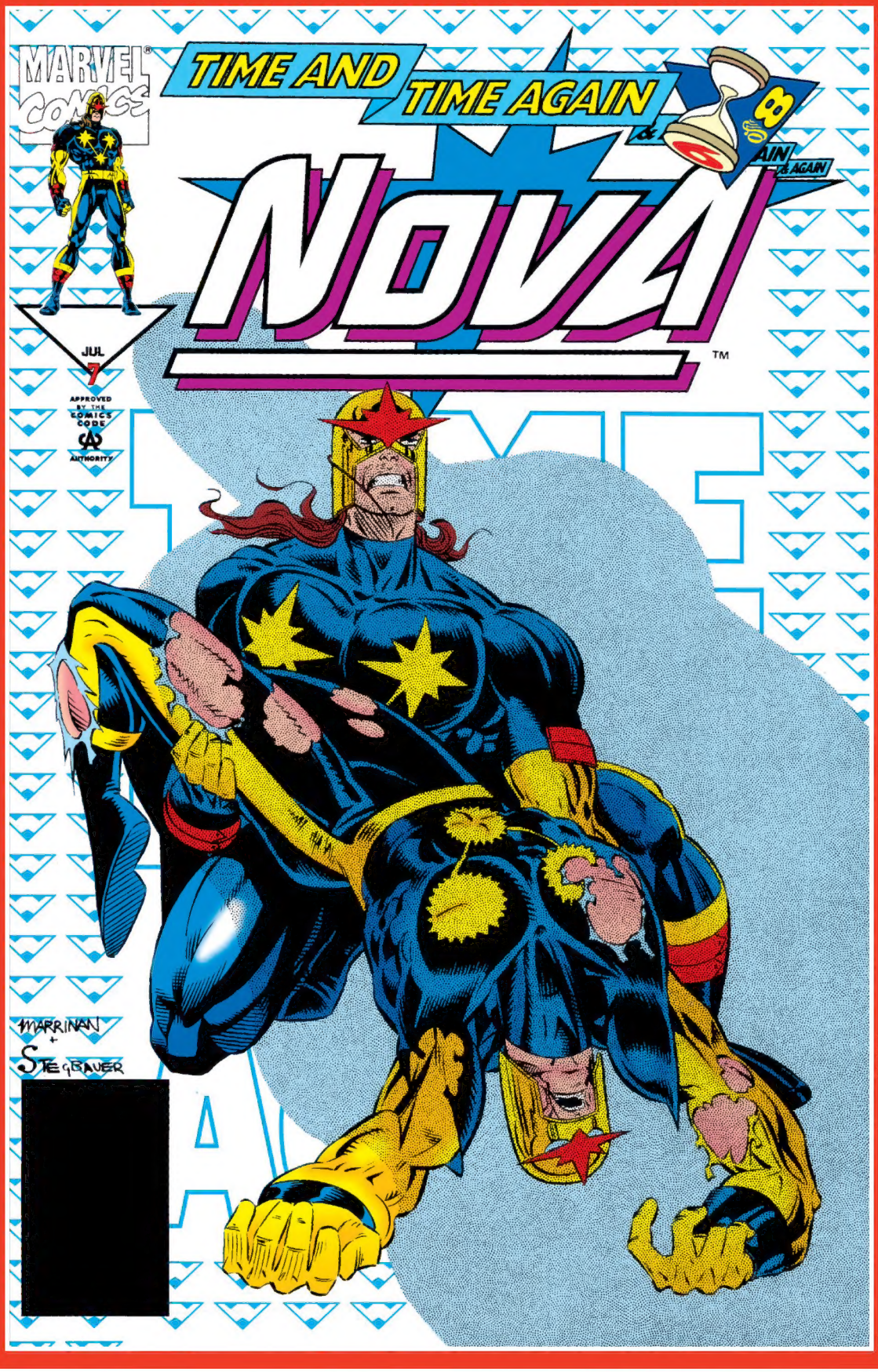
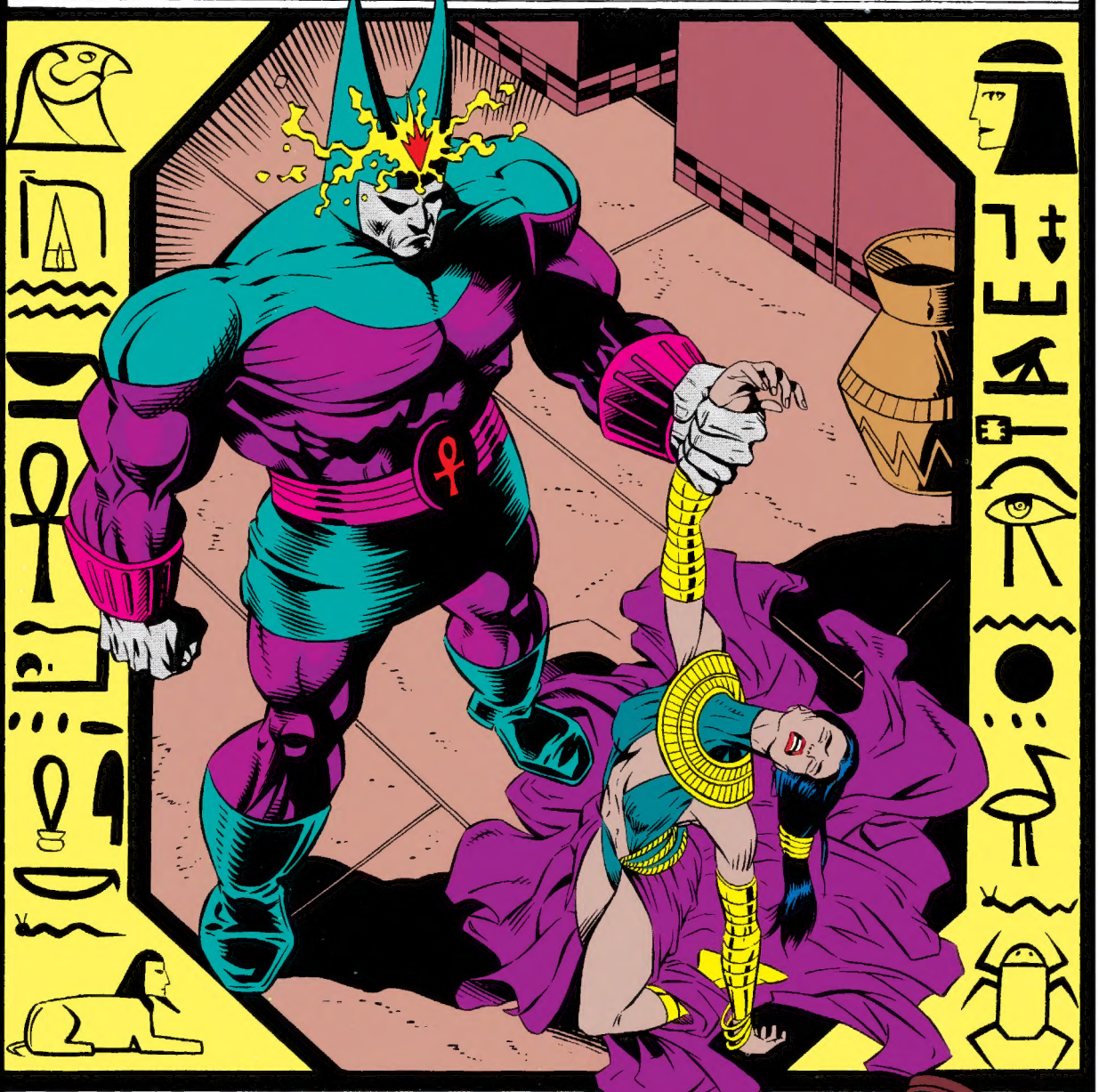
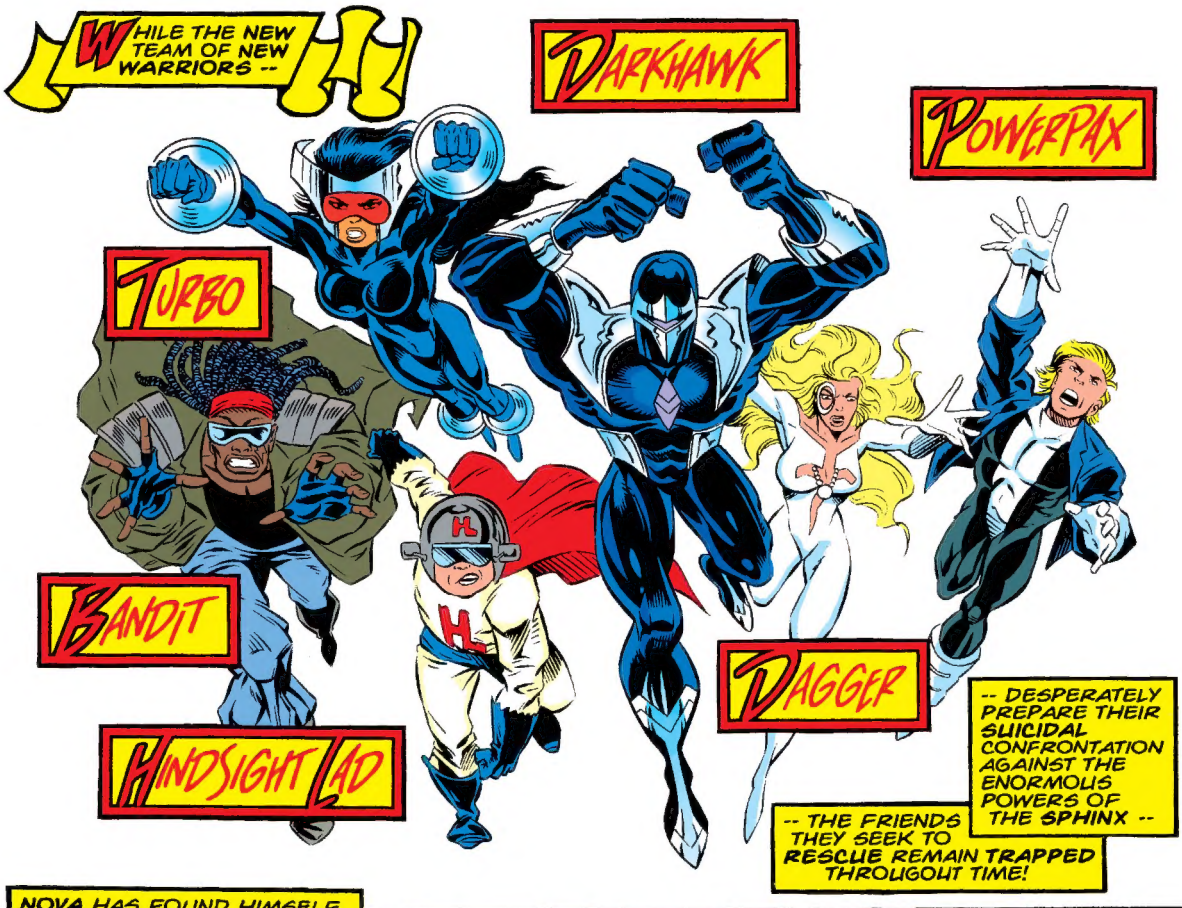

MARVEL COMICS
TIME AND TIME AGAIN
NOVA
JUL
7
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MARRINAN
+
STEGBAUER

THE STORY SO FAR: Two immortal beings have waged a war for love and power. The male SPHINX has successfully taken back all of the near-infinite energy of the KA that was contained by his female counterpart. In order to protect his interests, the SPHINX dismissed the New Warriors, sending them reeling throughout time. And to get their friends back, a new team of young heroes has been formed to carry on their battle!



TIME AND TIME AGAIN

FABIAN NICIEZA WRITER ▼ CHRIS MARRINAN, DAVID BOLLER & ROBERT WALKER PENCILERS ▼ MARK STEGBAUER INKER
STARKINGS/COMICRAFT LETTERING ▼ TOM SMITH COLORIST ROB TOKAR EDITOR ▼ TOM DEFALCO CHIEF

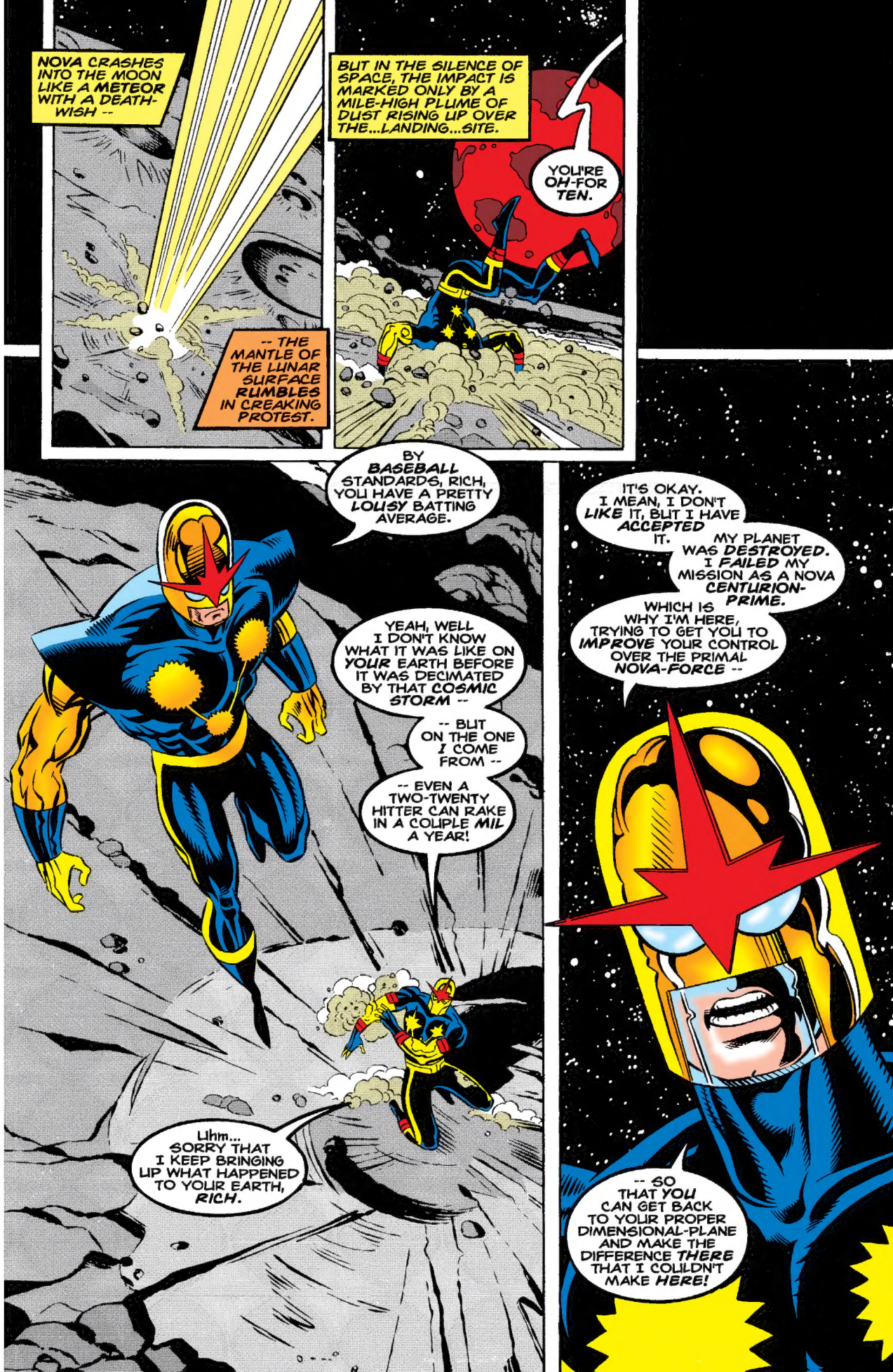

WHILE THE NEW TEAM OF NEW WARRIORS --
DARKHAWK
POWERPAX
TURBO
BANDIT
HINDSIGHT LAD
DAGGER
-- DESPERATELY PREPARE THEIR SUICIDAL CONFRONTATION AGAINST THE ENORMOUS POWERS OF THE SPHINX --
-- THE FRIENDS THEY SEEK TO RESCUE REMAIN TRAPPED THROUGOUT TIME!

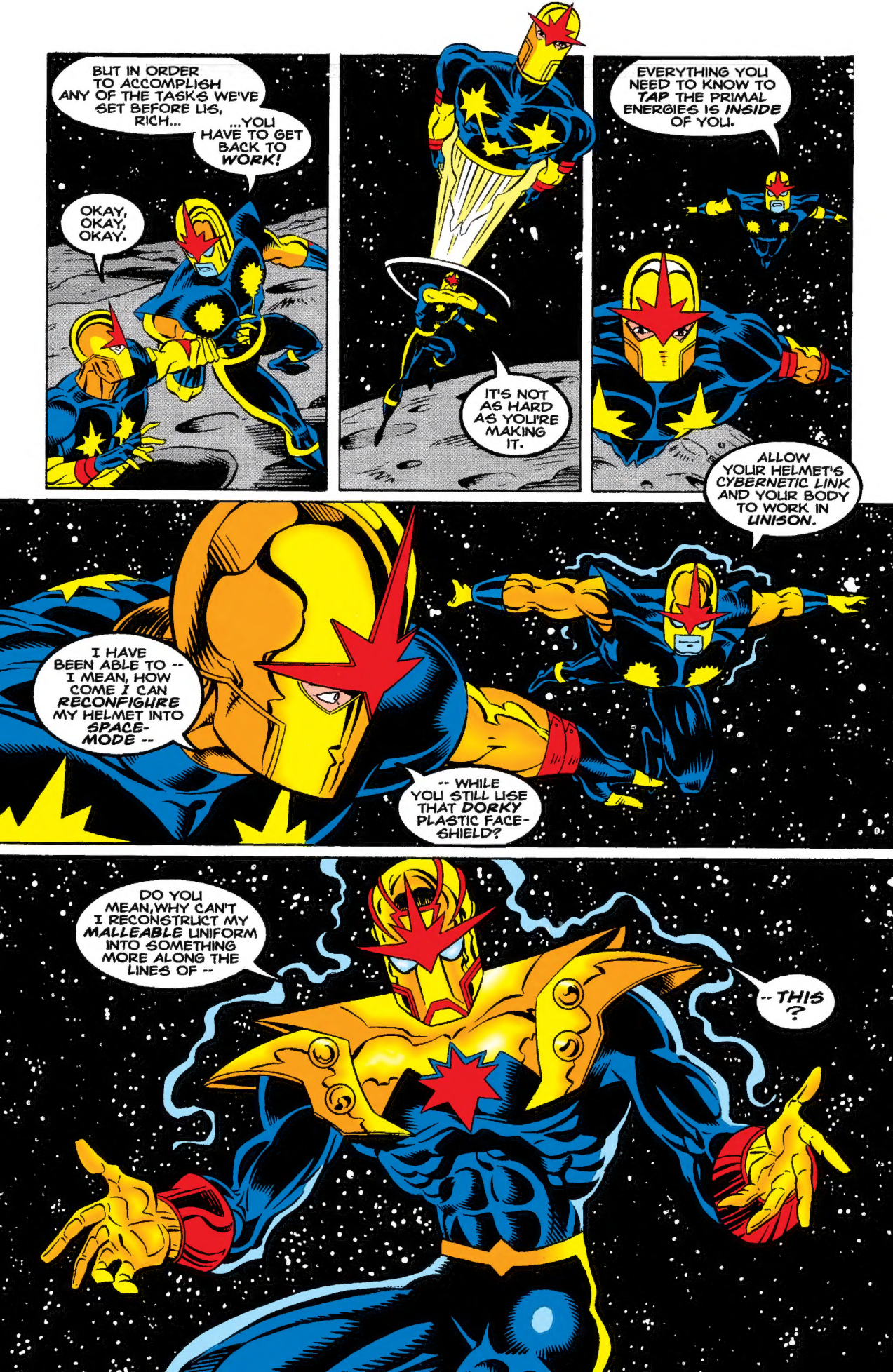
NOVA HAS FOUND HIMSELF ON A WORLD WHERE HE NEVER LOST HIS POWERS -- BUT HAS COME TO LOSE A LOT MORE!

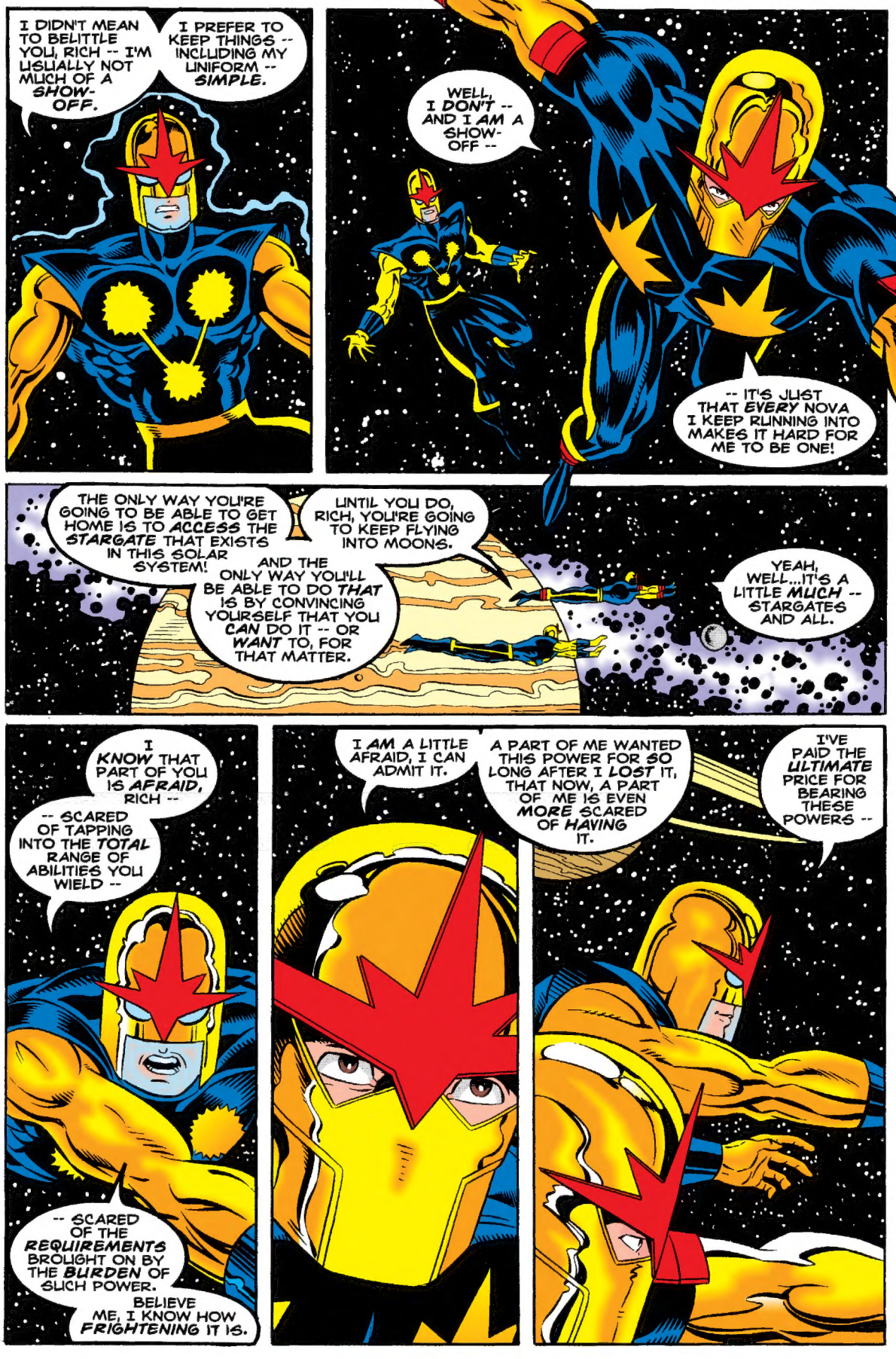
FIRESTAR IS IN COLONIAL AMERICA DURING THE SALEM WITCH TRIALS, A PAWN BETWEEN THE POWERS OF SORCERY AND SCIENCE!

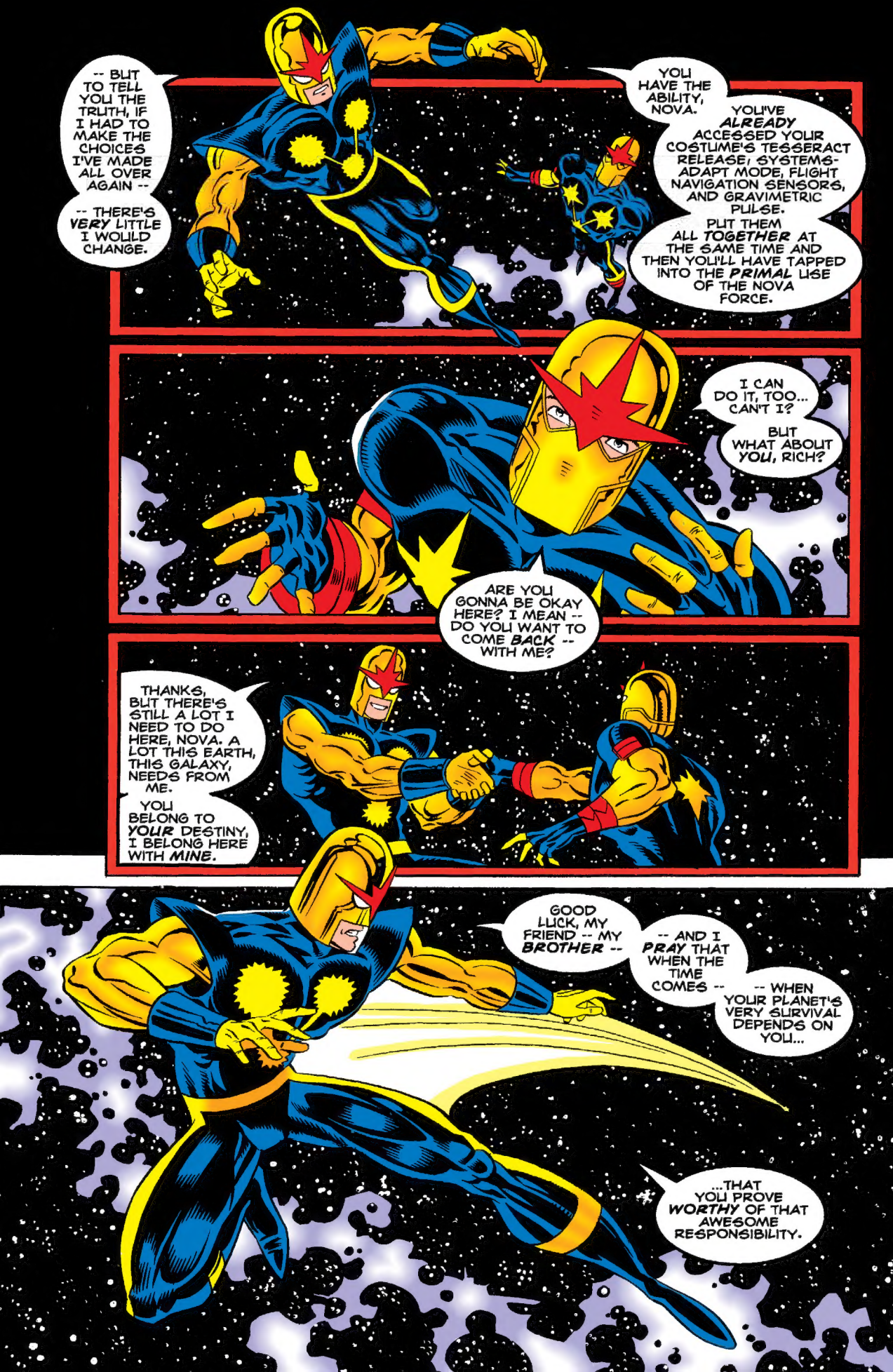
RAGE IS IN AFRICA, SEEING HIS PEOPLE BEING HUNTED DOWN AND CAPTURED FOR THE SLAVE TRADE, AND LEARNING THAT SOME OF HIS OWN ANCESTORS MAY HAVE BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR IT!

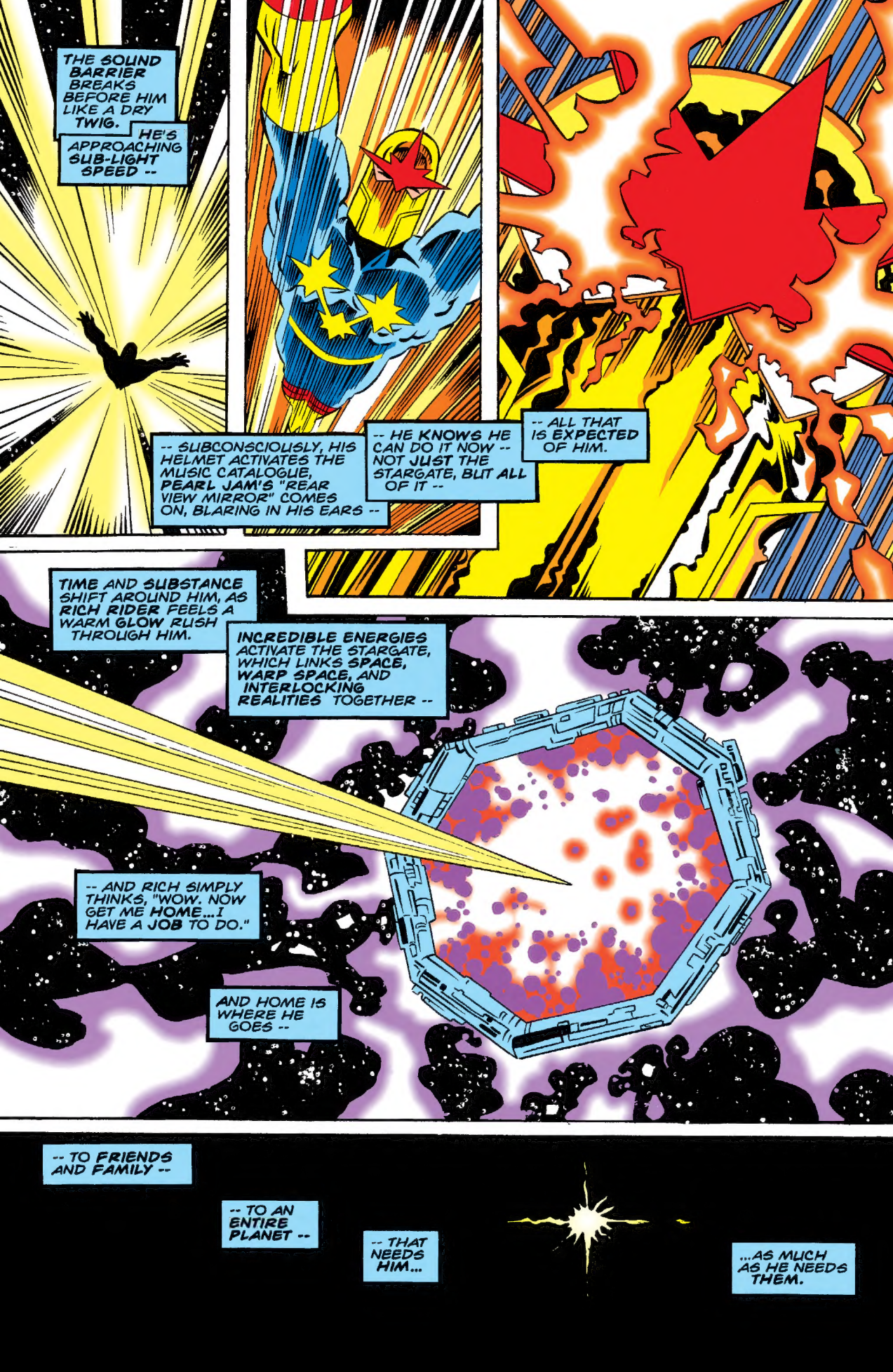
NOVA
ALL THAT WAS & NEVER WILL BE
ACT II
HALFWAY BETWEEN THE PERIMETER OF THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AND THE SPINNING BALL OF ROCK KNOWN SIMPLY AS THE MOON --
-- A YOUNG MAN TRIES VERY HARD TO FIND HIS WAY HOME --
-- BY TRYING TO FIND HIMSELF.
THIS IS NOT GONNA WORK.
BUT IT IS GONNA HURT!

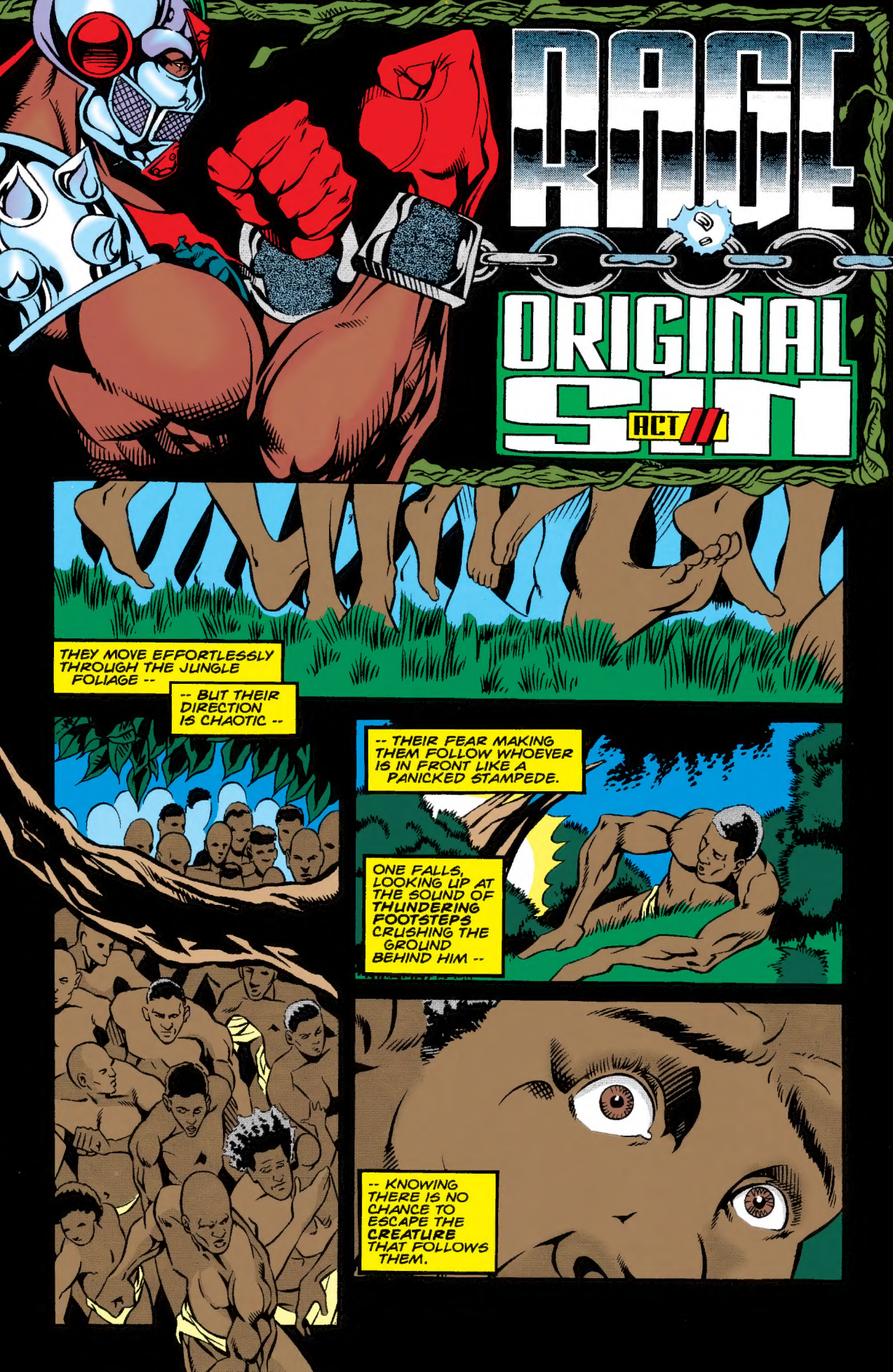

NOVA CRASHES INTO THE MOON LIKE A METEOR WITH A DEATH-WISH --
-- THE MANTLE OF THE LUNAR SURFACE RUMBLES IN CREAKING PROTEST.
BUT IN THE SILENCE OF SPACE, THE IMPACT IS MARKED ONLY BY A MILE-HIGH PLUME OF DUST RISING UP OVER THE...LANDING...SITE.
YOU'RE OH-FOR TEN.
BY BASEBALL STANDARDS, RICH, YOU HAVE A PRETTY LOUSY BATTING AVERAGE.
YEAH, WELL I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS LIKE ON YOUR EARTH BEFORE IT WAS DECIMATED BY THAT COSMIC STORM --
-- BUT ON THE ONE I COME FROM --
-- EVEN A TWO-TWENTY HITTER CAN RAKE IN A COUPLE MIL A YEAR!
Uhm... SORRY THAT I KEEP BRINGING UP WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR EARTH, RICH.
IT'S OKAY. I MEAN, I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT I HAVE ACCEPTED IT.
MY PLANET WAS DESTROYED. I FAILED MY MISSION AS A NOVA CENTURION-PRIME.
WHICH IS WHY I'M HERE, TRYING TO GET YOU TO IMPROVE YOUR CONTROL OVER THE PRIMAL NOVA-FORCE --
-- SO THAT YOU CAN GET BACK TO YOUR PROPER DIMENSIONAL-PLANE AND MAKE THE DIFFERENCE THERE THAT I COULDN'T MAKE HERE!

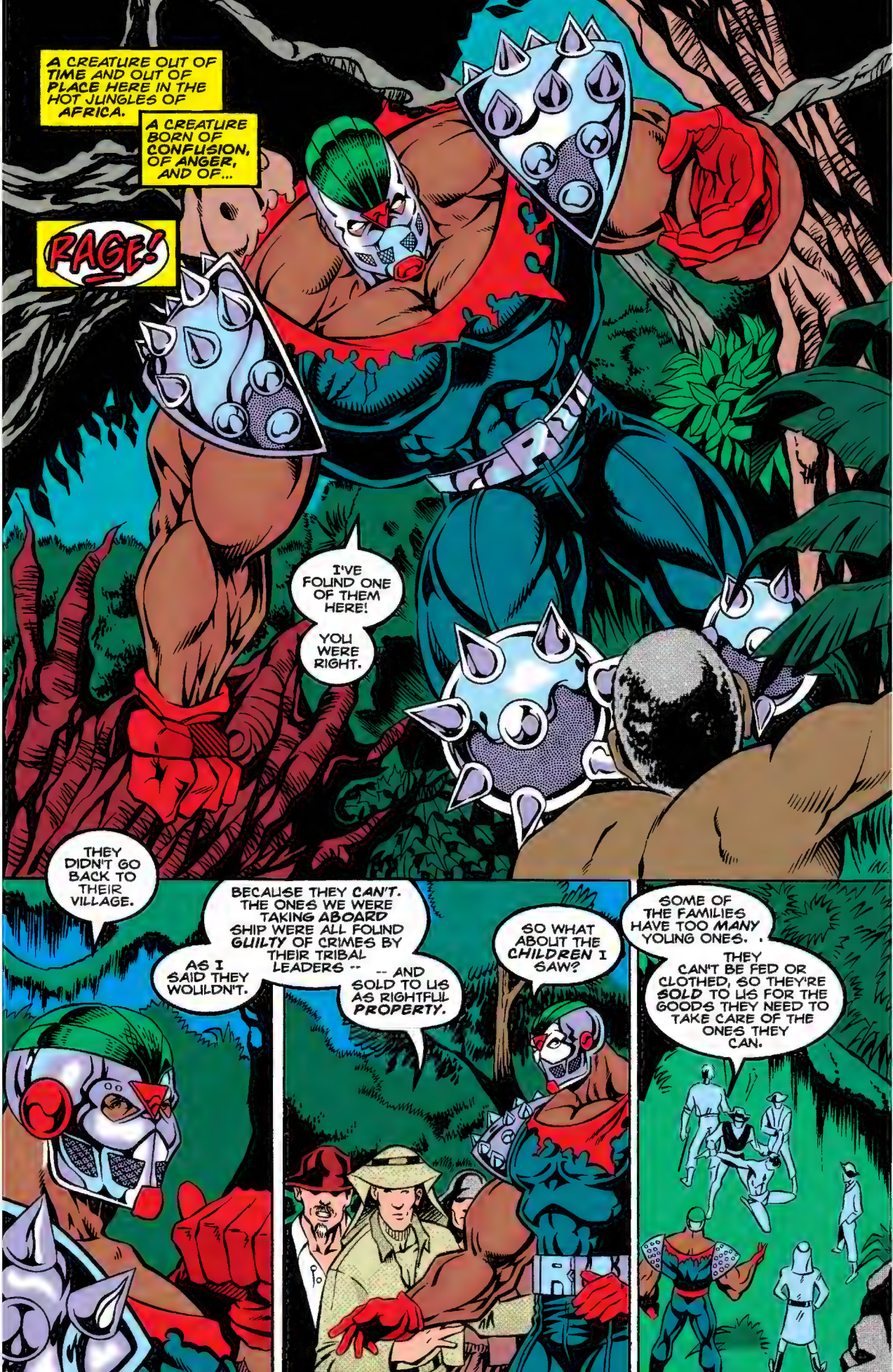

BUT IN ORDER TO ACCOMPLISH ANY OF THE TASKS WE'VE SET BEFORE US, RICH...
...YOU HAVE TO GET BACK TO WORK!
OKAY, OKAY, OKAY.
IT'S NOT AS HARD AS YOU'RE MAKING IT.
EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW TO TAP THE PRIMAL ENERGIES IS INSIDE OF YOU.
ALLOW YOUR HELMET'S CYBERNETIC LINK AND YOUR BODY TO WORK IN UNISON.
I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO -- I MEAN, HOW COME I CAN RECONFIGURE MY HELMET INTO SPACE-MODE --
-- WHILE YOU STILL USE THAT DORKY PLASTIC FACE-SHIELD?
DO YOU MEAN, WHY CAN'T I RECONSTRUCT MY MALLEABLE UNIFORM INTO SOMETHING MORE ALONG THE LINES OF --
-- THIS?

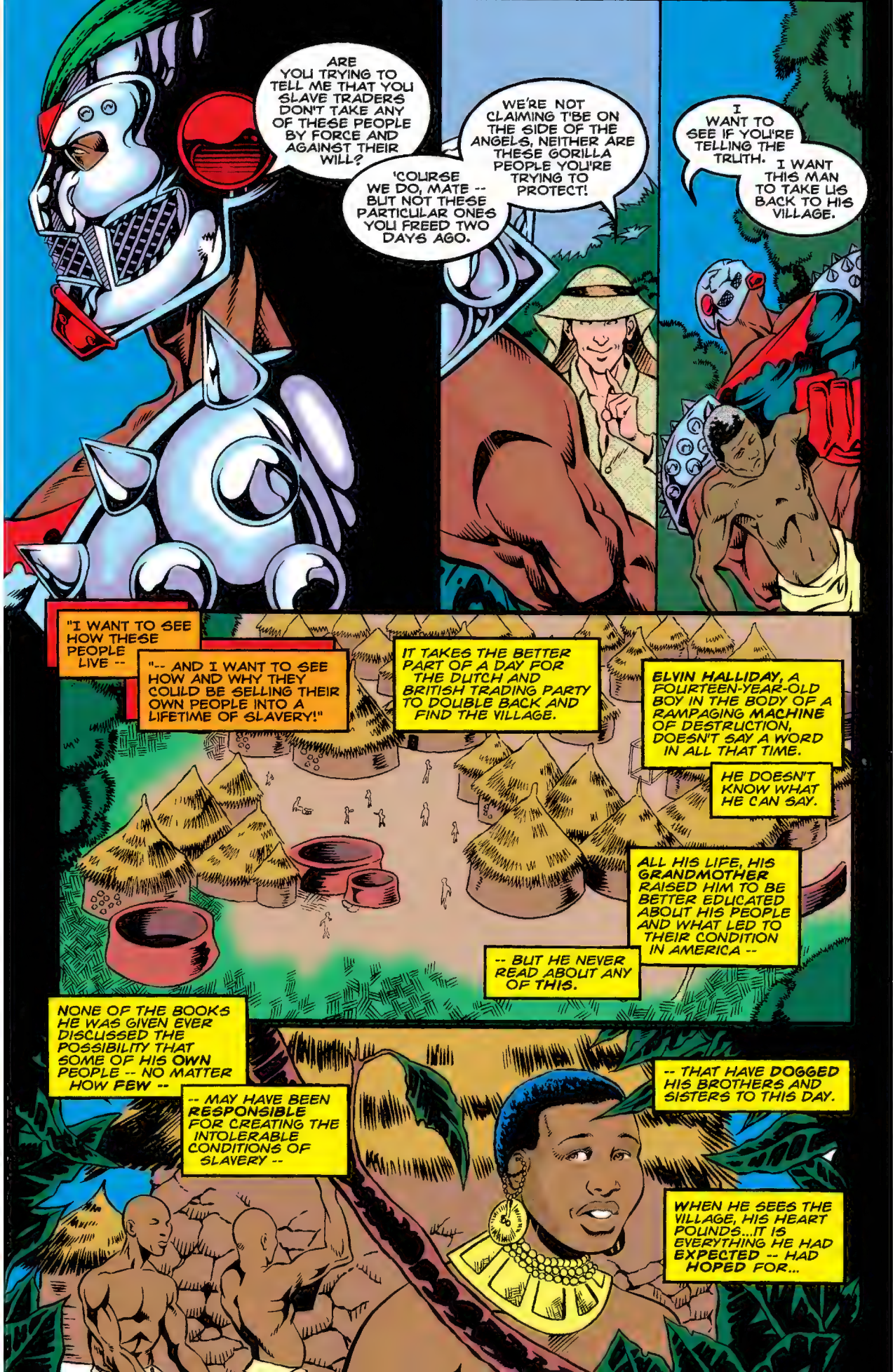

I DIDN'T MEAN TO BELITTLE YOU, RICH -- I'M USUALLY NOT MUCH OF A SHOW-OFF.
I PREFER TO KEEP THINGS -- INCLUDING MY UNIFORM -- SIMPLE.
WELL, I DON'T -- AND I AM A SHOW-OFF --
-- IT'S JUST THAT EVERY NOVA I KEEP RUNNING INTO MAKES IT HARD FOR ME TO BE ONE!
THE ONLY WAY YOU'RE GOING TO BE ABLE TO GET HOME IS TO ACCESS THE STARGATE THAT EXISTS IN THIS SOLAR SYSTEM!
UNTIL YOU DO, RICH, YOU'RE GOING TO KEEP FLYING INTO MOONS.
AND THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL BE ABLE TO DO THAT IS BY CONVINCING YOURSELF THAT YOU CAN DO IT -- OR WANT TO, FOR THAT MATTER.
YEAH, WELL...IT'S A LITTLE MUCH -- STARGATES AND ALL.
I KNOW THAT PART OF YOU IS AFRAID, RICH --
-- SCARED OF TAPPING INTO THE TOTAL RANGE OF ABILITIES YOU WIELD --
-- SCARED OF THE REQUIREMENTS BROUGHT ON BY THE BURDEN OF SUCH POWER.
BELIEVE ME, I KNOW HOW FRIGHTENING IT IS.
I AM A LITTLE AFRAID, I CAN ADMIT IT.
A PART OF ME WANTED THIS POWER FOR SO LONG AFTER I LOST IT, THAT NOW, A PART OF ME IS EVEN MORE SCARED OF HAVING IT.
I'VE PAID THE ULTIMATE PRICE FOR BEARING THESE POWERS --

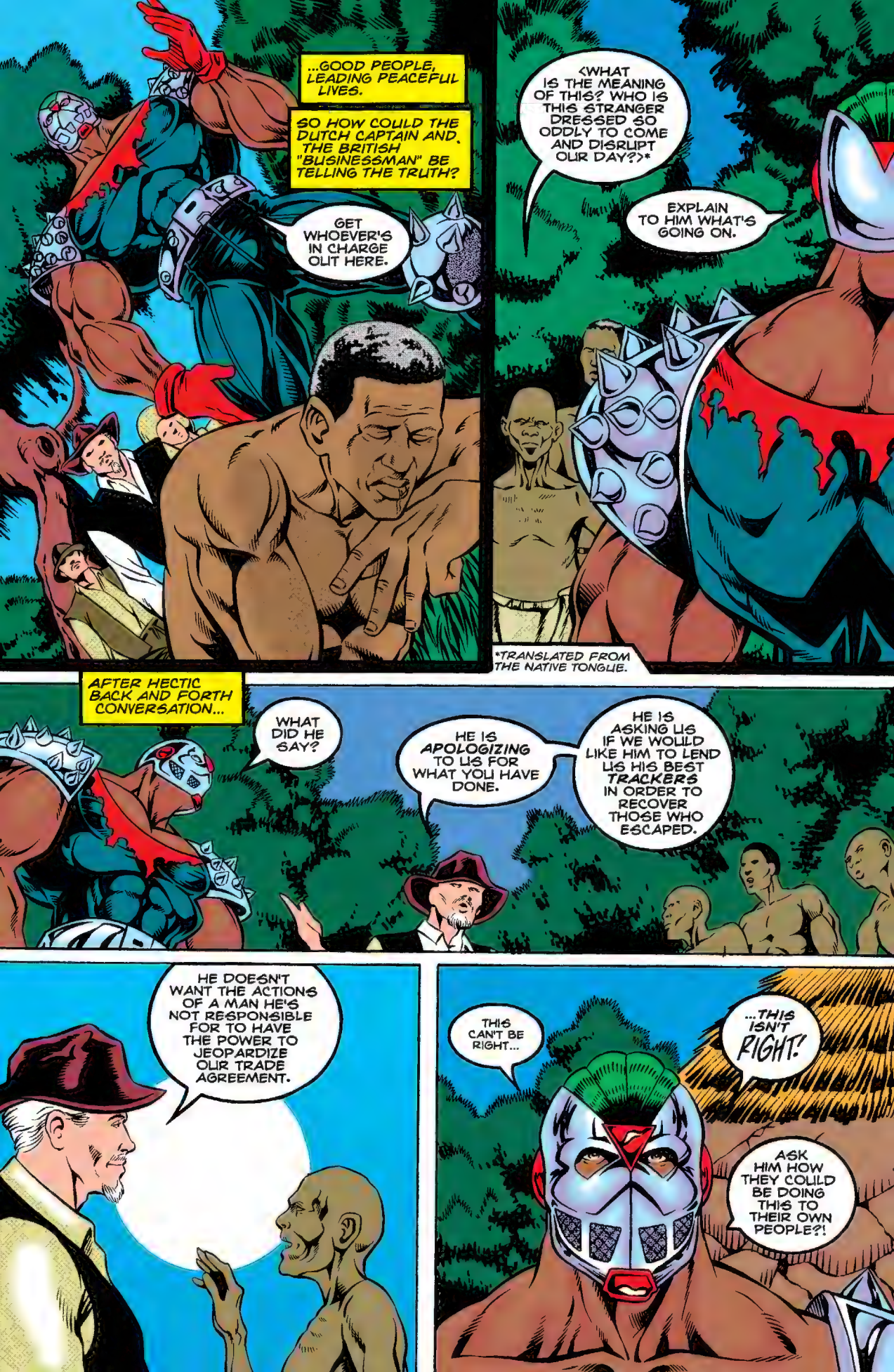

-- BUT TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, IF I HAD TO MAKE THE CHOICES I'VE MADE ALL OVER AGAIN --
-- THERE'S VERY LITTLE I WOULD CHANGE.
YOU HAVE THE ABILITY, NOVA.
YOU'VE ALREADY ACCESSED YOUR COSTUME'S TESSERACT RELEASE, SYSTEMS-ADAPT MODE, FLIGHT NAVIGATION SENSORS, AND GRAVIMETRIC PULSE.
PUT THEM ALL TOGETHER AT THE SAME TIME AND THEN YOU'LL HAVE TAPPED INTO THE PRIMAL USE OF THE NOVA FORCE.
I CAN DO IT, TOO... CAN'T I?
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU, RICH?
ARE YOU GONNA BE OKAY HERE? I MEAN -- DO YOU WANT TO COME BACK -- WITH ME?
THANKS, BUT THERE'S STILL A LOT I NEED TO DO HERE, NOVA. A LOT THIS EARTH, THIS GALAXY, NEEDS FROM ME.
YOU BELONG TO YOUR DESTINY, I BELONG HERE WITH MINE.
GOOD LUCK, MY FRIEND -- MY BROTHER --
-- AND I PRAY THAT WHEN THE TIME COMES --
-- WHEN YOUR PLANET'S VERY SURVIVAL DEPENDS ON YOU...
...THAT YOU PROVE WORTHY OF THAT AWESOME RESPONSIBILITY.


THE SOUND BARRIER BREAKS BEFORE HIM LIKE A DRY TWIG.
HE'S APPROACHING SUB-LIGHT SPEED --
-- SUBCONSCIOUSLY, HIS HELMET ACTIVATES THE MUSIC CATALOGUE, PEARL JAM'S "REAR VIEW MIRROR" COMES ON, BLARING IN HIS EARS --
-- HE KNOWS HE CAN DO IT NOW -- NOT JUST THE STARGATE, BUT ALL OF IT --
-- ALL THAT IS EXPECTED OF HIM.
TIME AND SUBSTANCE SHIFT AROUND HIM, AS RICH RIDER FEELS A WARM GLOW RUSH THROUGH HIM.
INCREDIBLE ENERGIES ACTIVATE THE STARGATE, WHICH LINKS SPACE, WARP SPACE, AND INTERLOCKING REALITIES TOGETHER --
-- AND RICH SIMPLY THINKS, "WOW. NOW GET ME HOME...I HAVE A JOB TO DO."
AND HOME IS WHERE HE GOES --
-- TO FRIENDS AND FAMILY --
-- TO AN ENTIRE PLANET --
-- THAT NEEDS HIM...
...AS MUCH AS HE NEEDS THEM.

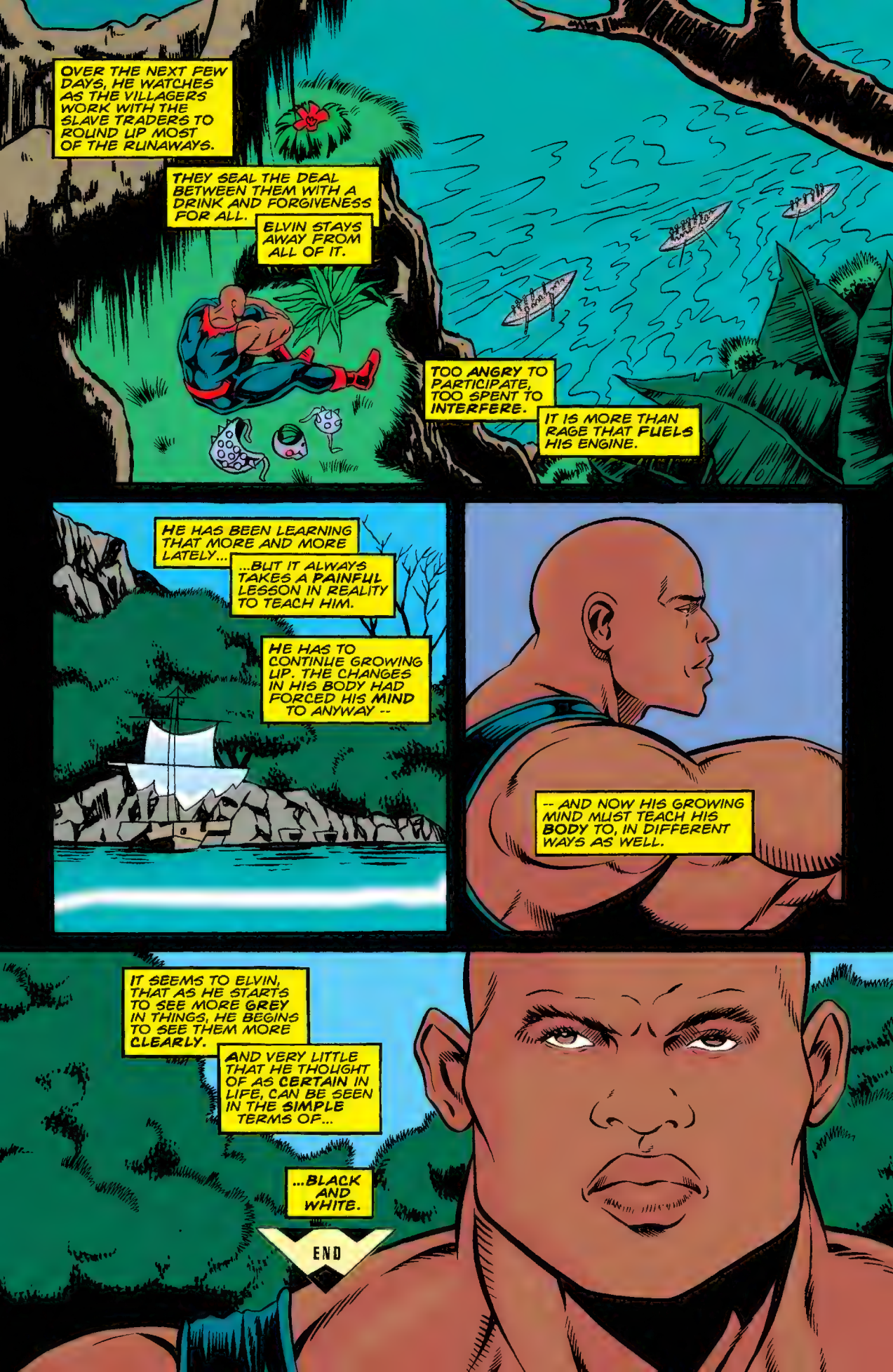

RAGE
ORIGINAL SIN
ACT III
THEY MOVE EFFORTLESSLY THROUGH THE JUNGLE FOLIAGE --
-- BUT THEIR DIRECTION IS CHAOTIC --
-- THEIR FEAR MAKING THEM FOLLOW WHOEVER IS IN FRONT LIKE A PANICKED STAMPEDE.
ONE FALLS, LOOKING UP AT THE SOUND OF THUNDERING FOOTSTEPS CRUSHING THE GROUND BEHIND HIM --
-- KNOWING THERE IS NO CHANCE TO ESCAPE THE CREATURE THAT FOLLOWS THEM.


A CREATURE OUT OF TIME AND OUT OF PLACE HERE IN THE HOT JUNGLES OF AFRICA.
A CREATURE BORN OF CONFUSION, OF ANGER, AND OF...
RAGE!
I'VE FOUND ONE OF THEM HERE!
YOU WERE RIGHT.
THEY DIDN'T GO BACK TO THEIR VILLAGE.
AS I SAID THEY WOULDN'T.
BECAUSE THEY CAN'T. THE ONES WE WERE TAKING ABOARD SHIP WERE ALL FOUND GUILTY OF CRIMES BY THEIR TRIBAL LEADERS --
-- AND SOLD TO US AS RIGHTFUL PROPERTY.
SO WHAT ABOUT THE CHILDREN I SAW?
SOME OF THE FAMILIES HAVE TOO MANY YOUNG ONES.
THEY CAN'T BE FED OR CLOTHED, SO THEY'RE SOLD TO US FOR THE GOODS THEY NEED TO TAKE CARE OF THE ONES THEY CAN.

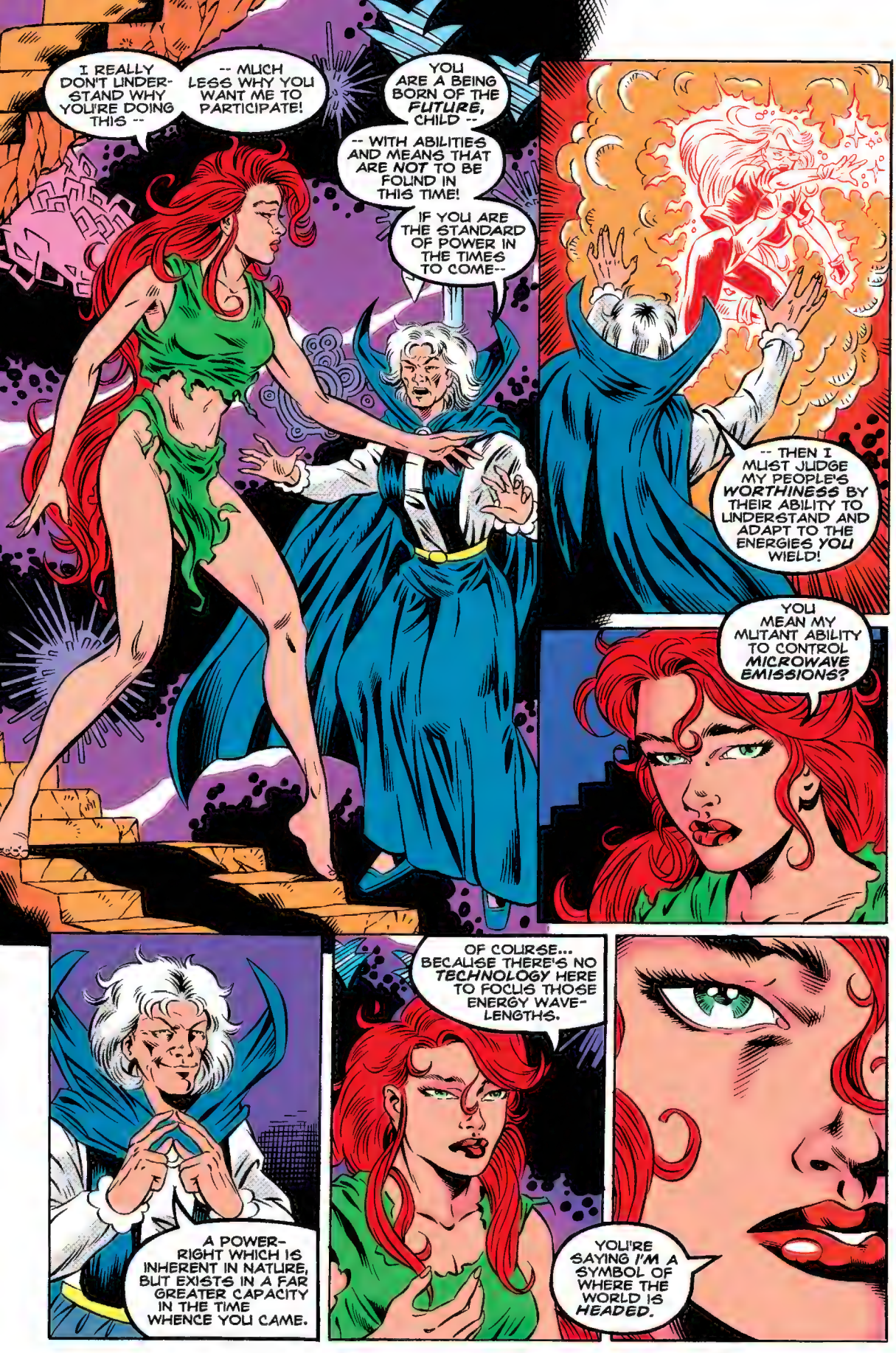

ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THAT YOU SLAVE TRADERS DON'T TAKE ANY OF THESE PEOPLE BY FORCE AND AGAINST THEIR WILL?
'COURSE WE DO, MATE -- BUT NOT THESE PARTICULAR ONES YOU FREED TWO DAYS AGO.
WE'RE NOT CLAIMING T'BE ON THE SIDE OF THE ANGELS, NEITHER ARE THESE GORILLA PEOPLE YOU'RE TRYING TO PROTECT!
I WANT TO SEE IF YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH. I WANT THIS MAN TO TAKE US BACK TO HIS VILLAGE.
"I WANT TO SEE HOW THESE PEOPLE LIVE --
"-- AND I WANT TO SEE HOW AND WHY THEY COULD BE SELLING THEIR OWN PEOPLE INTO A LIFETIME OF SLAVERY!"
IT TAKES THE BETTER PART OF A DAY FOR THE DUTCH AND BRITISH TRADING PARTY TO DOUBLE BACK AND FIND THE VILLAGE.
ELVIN HALLIDAY, A FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD BOY IN THE BODY OF A RAMPAGING MACHINE OF DESTRUCTION, DOESN'T SAY A WORD IN ALL THAT TIME.
HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE CAN SAY.
ALL HIS LIFE, HIS GRANDMOTHER RAISED HIM TO BE BETTER EDUCATED ABOUT HIS PEOPLE AND WHAT LED TO THEIR CONDITION IN AMERICA --
-- BUT HE NEVER READ ABOUT ANY OF THIS.
NONE OF THE BOOKS HE WAS GIVEN EVER DISCUSSED THE POSSIBILITY THAT SOME OF HIS OWN PEOPLE -- NO MATTER HOW FEW --
-- MAY HAVE BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR CREATING THE INTOLERABLE CONDITIONS OF SLAVERY --
-- THAT HAVE DOGGED HIS BROTHERS AND SISTERS TO THIS DAY.
WHEN HE SEES THE VILLAGE, HIS HEART POUNDS...IT IS EVERYTHING HE HAD EXPECTED -- HAD HOPED FOR...

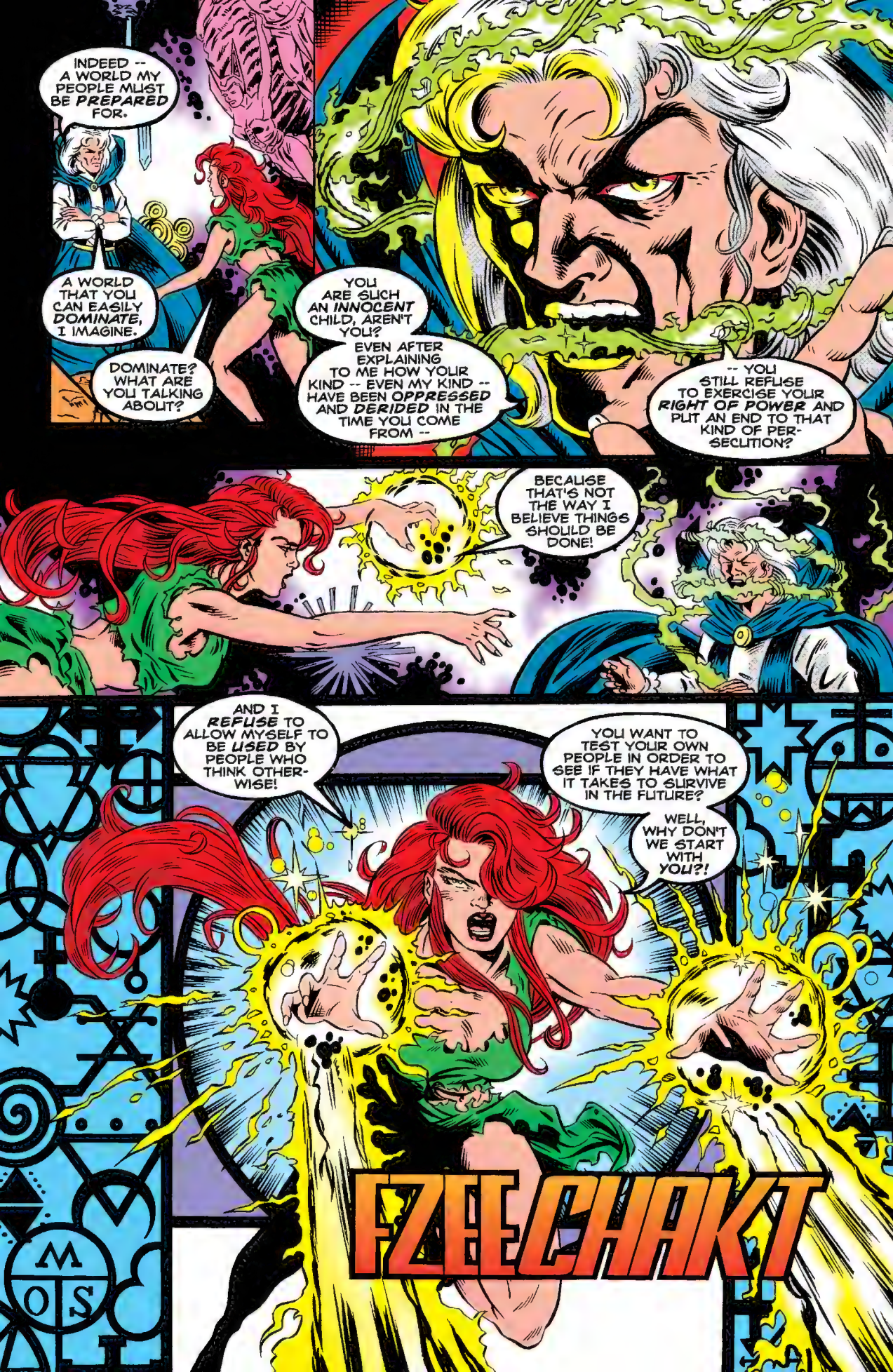

...GOOD PEOPLE, LEADING PEACEFUL LIVES.
SO HOW COULD THE DUTCH CAPTAIN AND THE BRITISH "BUSINESSMAN" BE TELLING THE TRUTH?
GET WHOEVER'S IN CHARGE OUT HERE.
<WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? WHO IS THIS STRANGER DRESSED SO ODDLY TO COME AND DISRUPT OUR DAY?>*
EXPLAIN TO HIM WHAT'S GOING ON.
*TRANSLATED FROM THE NATIVE TONGUE.
AFTER HECTIC BACK AND FORTH CONVERSATION...
WHAT DID HE SAY?
HE IS APOLOGIZING TO US FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE.
HE IS ASKING US IF WE WOULD LIKE HIM TO LEND US HIS BEST TRACKERS IN ORDER TO RECOVER THOSE WHO ESCAPED.
HE DOESN'T WANT THE ACTIONS OF A MAN HE'S NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR TO HAVE THE POWER TO JEOPARDIZE OUR TRADE AGREEMENT.
THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT...
...THIS ISN'T RIGHT!
ASK HIM HOW THEY COULD BE DOING THIS TO THEIR OWN PEOPLE?!

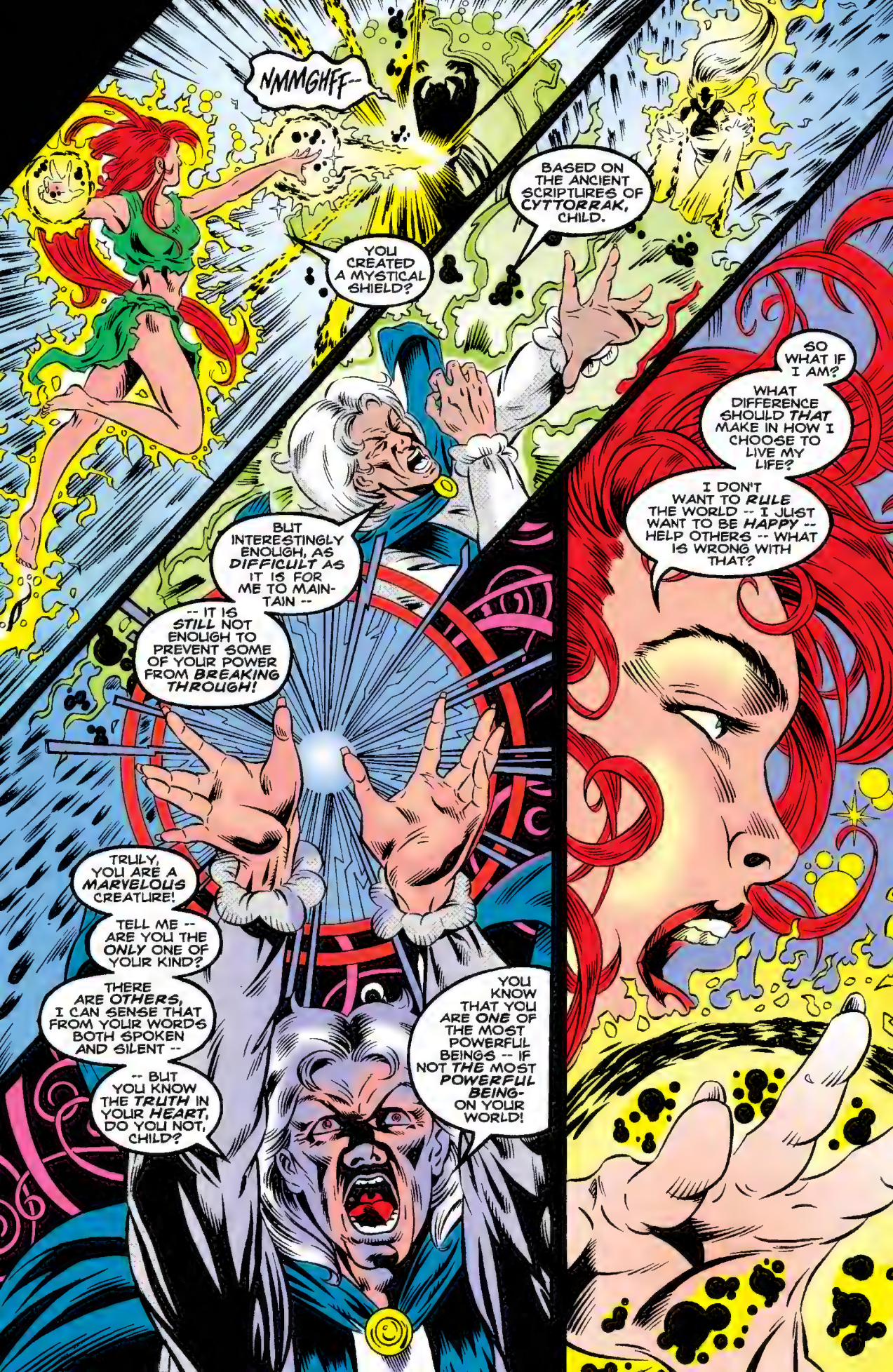
HE ASKS, "WHAT ARE WE DOING THAT IS SO WRONG, YOUNG ONE?"
"WHAT ARE WE DOING THAT HAS NOT BEEN DONE FOR CENTURIES BEFORE US BY CULTURES FROM LANDS BOTH NEAR AND FAR?"
I -- I DON'T KNOW --
-- I CAN'T ANSWER FOR OTHER PEOPLE -- OR WHAT THEY'VE DONE IN THE PAST --
-- ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS I KNOW WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO OUR PEOPLE AS A RESULT OF THE ACTIONS BEING TAKEN IN THIS TIME!
WHAT YOU ARE DOING NOW WILL AFFECT YOUR GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRAND-CHILDREN IN WAYS THAT WE MAY NEVER RECOVER FROM!
TELL HIM HE'S CREATING A CYCLE OF PAIN THAT WON'T EVEN BE BROKEN HUNDREDS OF YEARS FROM NOW.
HE SAID, "WHAT IS, IS; WHAT WAS, WAS; WHAT WILL BE, WILL BE."
AND HE WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO MAKE UP FOR YOUR MISTAKE --
-- BY HELPING US TRACK DOWN THE RUNAWAY CHATTEL.

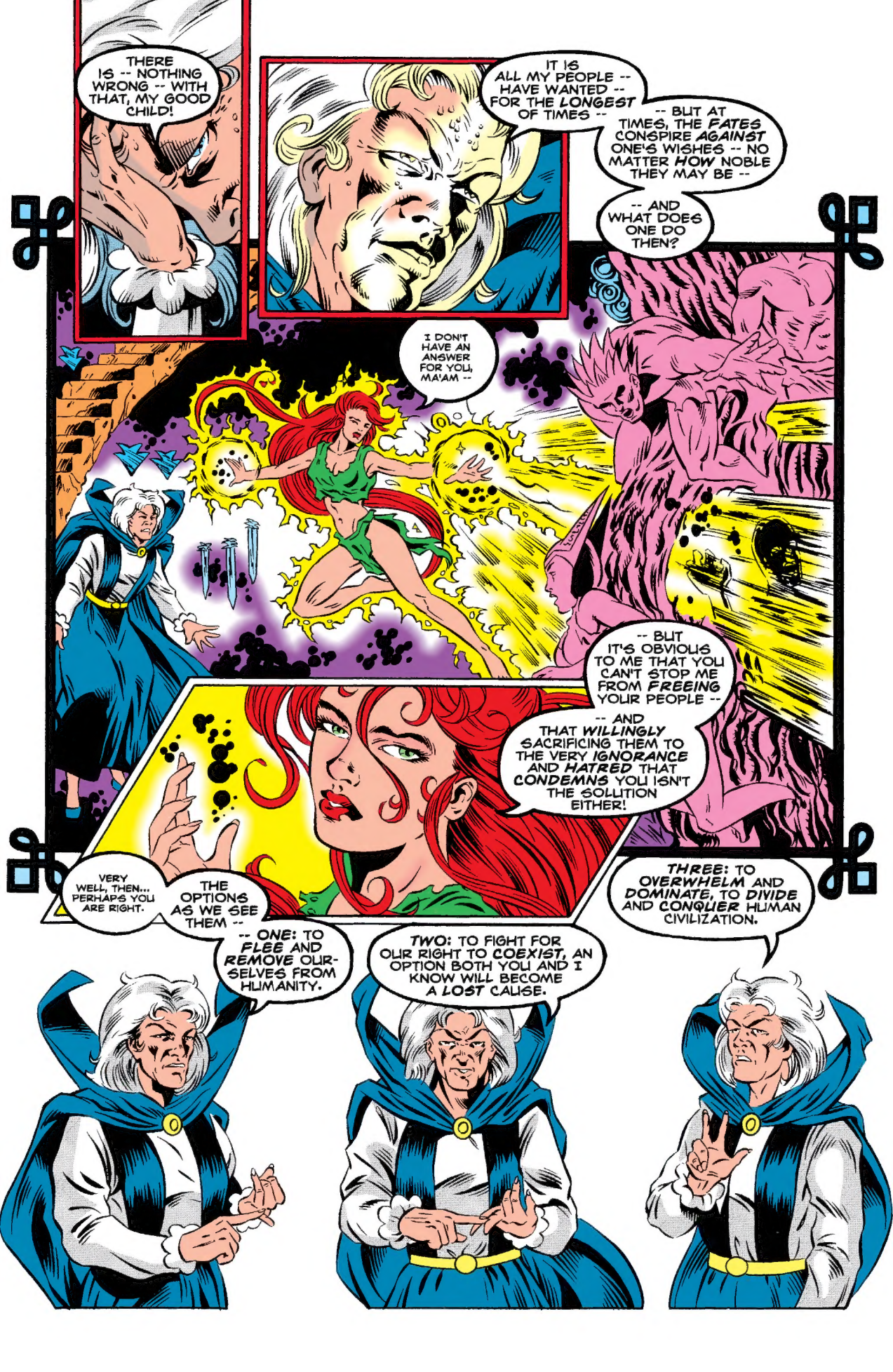

OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS, HE WATCHES AS THE VILLAGERS WORK WITH THE SLAVE TRADERS TO ROUND UP MOST OF THE RUNAWAYS.
THEY SEAL THE DEAL BETWEEN THEM WITH A DRINK AND FORGIVENESS FOR ALL.
ELVIN STAYS AWAY FROM ALL OF IT.
TOO ANGRY TO PARTICIPATE, TOO SPENT TO INTERFERE.
IT IS MORE THAN RAGE THAT FUELS HIS ENGINE.
HE HAS BEEN LEARNING THAT MORE AND MORE LATELY...
...BUT IT ALWAYS TAKES A PAINFUL LESSON IN REALITY TO TEACH HIM.
HE HAS TO CONTINUE GROWING UP. THE CHANGES IN HIS BODY HAD FORCED HIS MIND TO ANYWAY --
-- AND NOW HIS GROWING MIND MUST TEACH HIS BODY TO, IN DIFFERENT WAYS AS WELL.
IT SEEMS TO ELVIN, THAT AS HE STARTS TO SEE MORE GREY IN THINGS, HE BEGINS TO SEE THEM MORE CLEARLY.
AND VERY LITTLE THAT HE THOUGHT OF AS CERTAIN IN LIFE, CAN BE SEEN IN THE SIMPLE TERMS OF...
...BLACK AND WHITE.
END

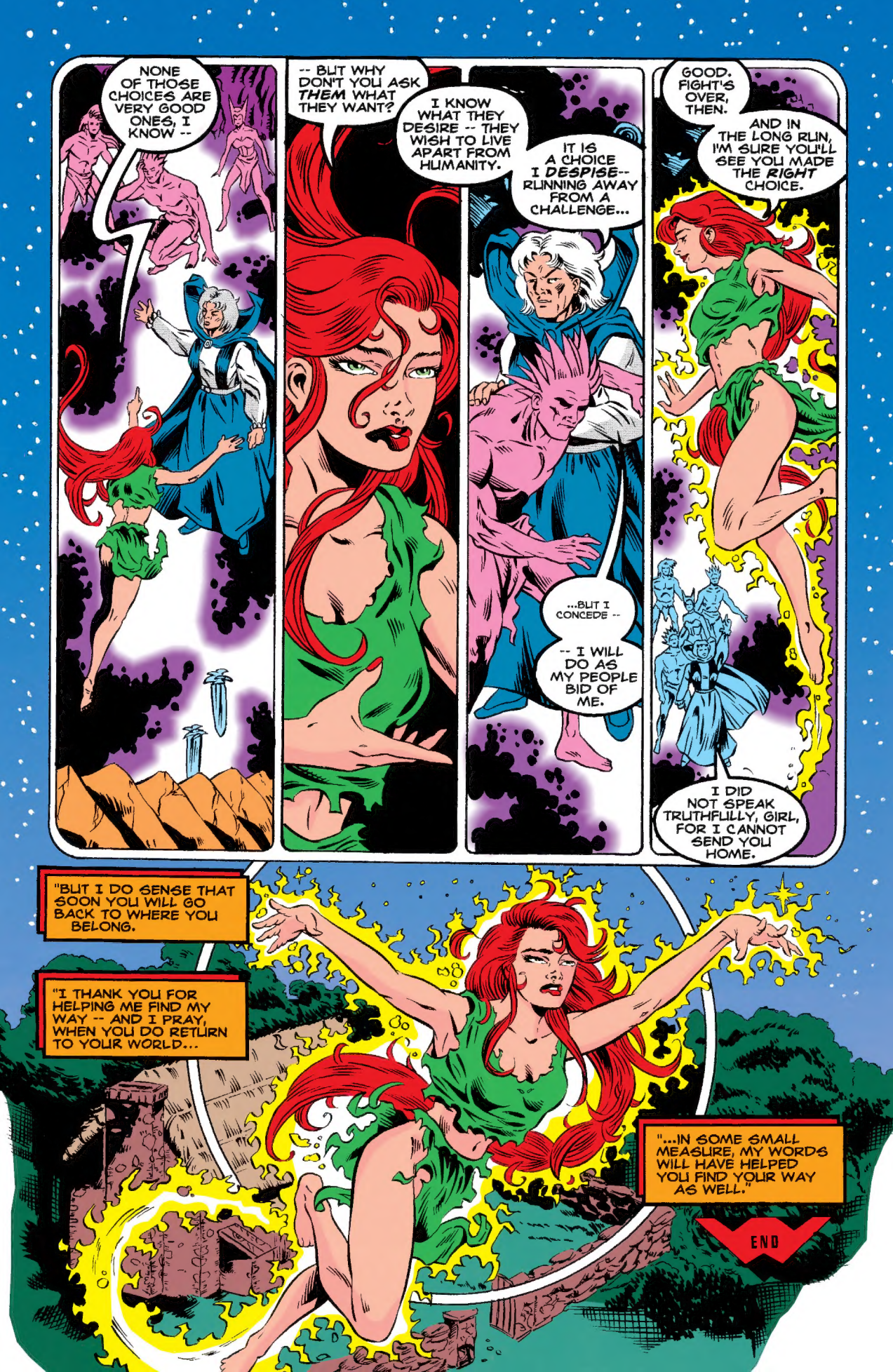
FIRESTAR IN
WITCH HUNT
ACT II
WHAT DO YOU MEAN -- HELP YOU?
YOU ACTUALLY EXPECT ME TO HELP YOU PICK AND CHOOSE WHICH OF YOUR OWN PEOPLE YOU'RE GOING TO HAND OVER FOR EXECUTION?
I MUST CULL THE STRONG FROM AMONG MY KIND.
A FEW HAVE BEEN SACRIFICED, AND SO MUST A FEW MORE, AS HAS BEEN THE CASE WITH MY PEOPLE FROM TIME TO TIME --
-- IN ORDER TO QUENCH THIS FERVOR AMONG THE HUMANS.
SO IT MUST BE -- AND YOUR PRESENCE WILL ENABLE ME TO DO THAT WITH GREATER CLARITY OF THOUGHT AND DEED!
ANGELICA JONES, THE MUTANT WHO WILL BE KNOWN, IN THREE CENTURIES AS FIRESTAR, CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT SHE IS SEEING.
SHE HAS FOUND HERSELF TRAPPED IN TIME DURING THE SALEM WITCH TRIALS OF 1692 --
-- ONLY TO FIND A COVEN OF SORCERERS LED BY A MYSTERIOUS WOMAN WHO IS WILLING TO HELP HER RETURN TO HER OWN TIME--
-- BUT THE PRICE TO PAY MAY COST FIRESTAR HER VERY SOUL!

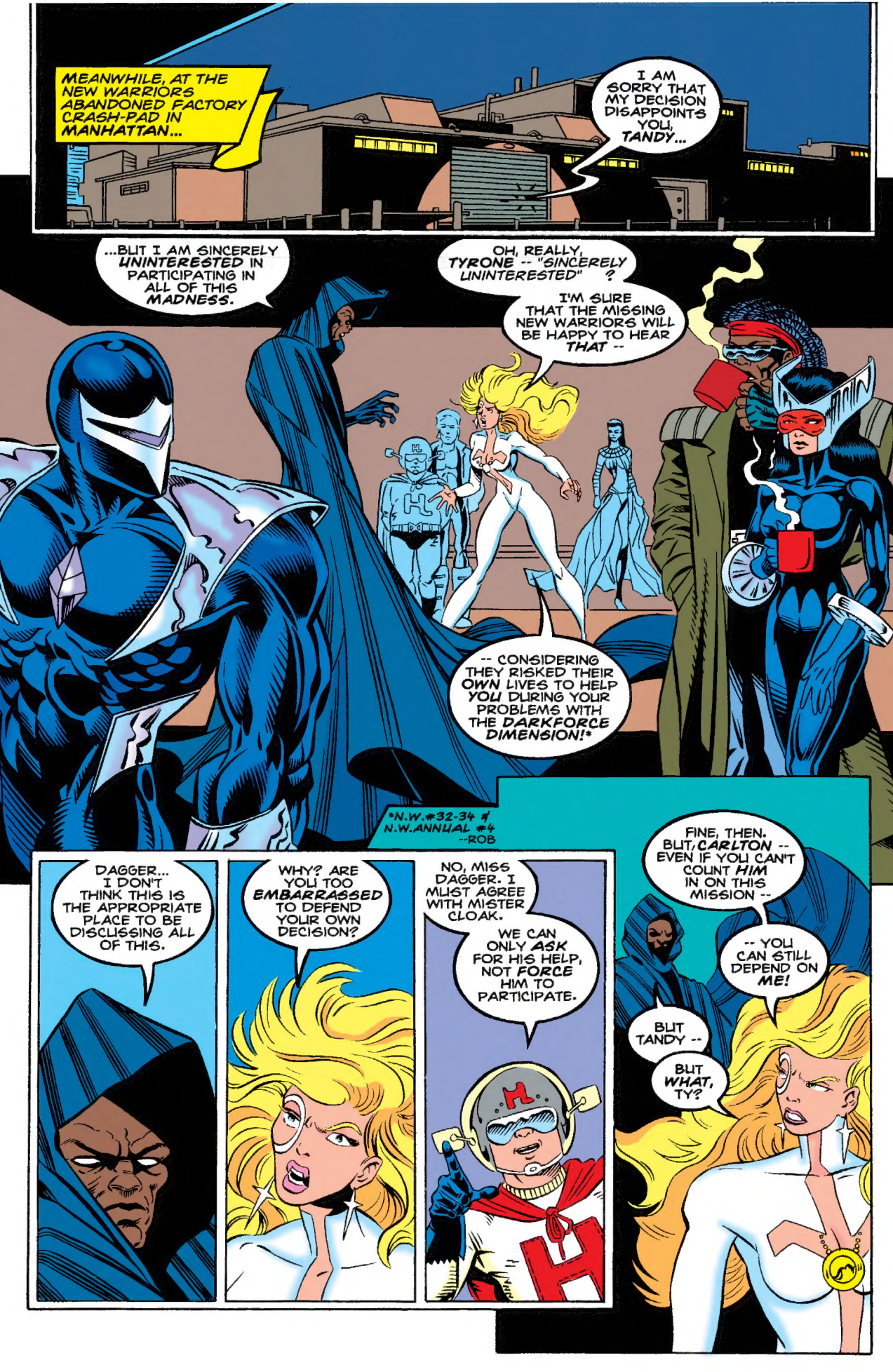

I REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE DOING THIS --
-- MUCH LESS WHY YOU WANT ME TO PARTICIPATE!
YOU ARE A BEING BORN OF THE FUTURE, CHILD --
-- WITH ABILITIES AND MEANS THAT ARE NOT TO BE FOUND IN THIS TIME!
IF YOU ARE THE STANDARD OF POWER IN THE TIMES TO COME--
-- THEN I MUST JUDGE MY PEOPLE'S WORTHINESS BY THEIR ABILITY TO UNDERSTAND AND ADAPT TO THE ENERGIES YOU WIELD!
YOU MEAN MY MUTANT ABILITY TO CONTROL MICROWAVE EMISSIONS?
OF COURSE... BECAUSE THERE'S NO TECHNOLOGY HERE TO FOCUS THOSE ENERGY WAVE-LENGTHS.
YOU'RE SAYING I'M A SYMBOL OF WHERE THE WORLD IS HEADED.
A POWER-RIGHT WHICH IS INHERENT IN NATURE, BUT EXISTS IN A FAR GREATER CAPACITY IN THE TIME WHENCE YOU CAME.

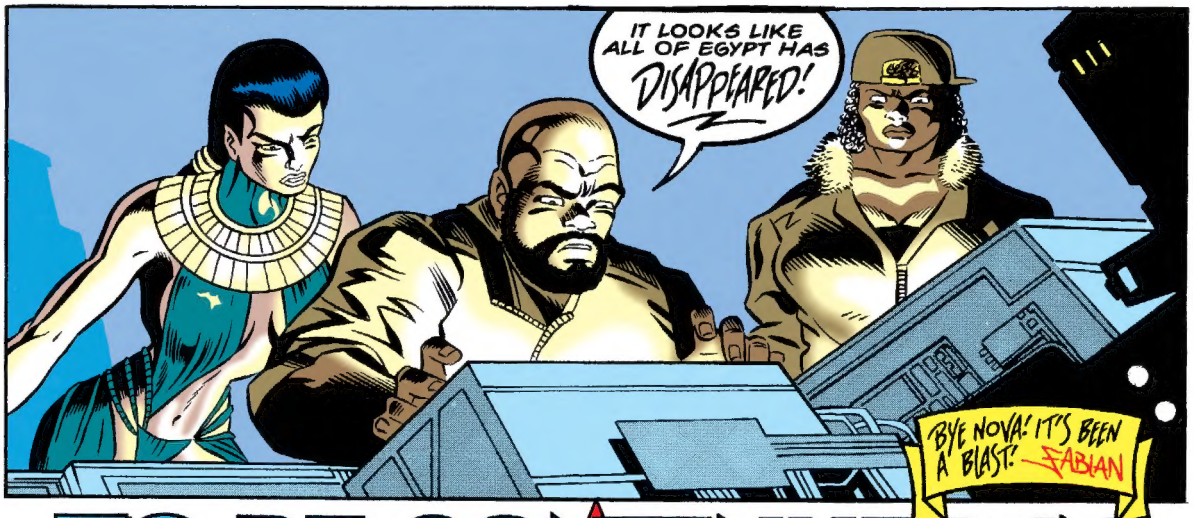

INDEED -- A WORLD MY PEOPLE MUST BE PREPARED FOR.
A WORLD THAT YOU CAN EASILY DOMINATE, I IMAGINE.
DOMINATE? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
YOU ARE SUCH AN INNOCENT CHILD, AREN'T YOU?
EVEN AFTER EXPLAINING TO ME HOW YOUR KIND -- EVEN MY KIND -- HAVE BEEN OPPRESSED AND DERIDED IN THE TIME YOU COME FROM --
-- YOU STILL REFUSE TO EXERCISE YOUR RIGHT OF POWER AND PUT AN END TO THAT KIND OF PERSECUTION?
BECAUSE THAT'S NOT THE WAY I BELIEVE THINGS SHOULD BE DONE!
AND I REFUSE TO ALLOW MYSELF TO BE USED BY PEOPLE WHO THINK OTHERWISE!
YOU WANT TO TEST YOUR OWN PEOPLE IN ORDER TO SEE IF THEY HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO SURVIVE IN THE FUTURE?
WELL, WHY DON'T WE START WITH YOU?!
FZEECHAK!T


NMMGHFF--
YOU CREATED A MYSTICAL SHIELD?
BASED ON THE ANCIENT SCRIPTURES OF CYTTORRAK, CHILD.
SO WHAT IF I AM?
WHAT DIFFERENCE SHOULD THAT MAKE IN HOW I CHOOSE TO LIVE MY LIFE?
I DON'T WANT TO RULE THE WORLD -- I JUST WANT TO BE HAPPY -- HELP OTHERS -- WHAT IS WRONG WITH THAT?
BUT INTERESTINGLY ENOUGH, AS DIFFICULT AS IT IS FOR ME TO MAINTAIN --
-- IT IS STILL NOT ENOUGH TO PREVENT SOME OF YOUR POWER FROM BREAKING THROUGH!
TRULY, YOU ARE A MARVELOUS CREATURE!
TELL ME -- ARE YOU THE ONLY ONE OF YOUR KIND?
THERE ARE OTHERS, I CAN SENSE THAT FROM YOUR WORDS BOTH SPOKEN AND SILENT --
-- BUT YOU KNOW THE TRUTH IN YOUR HEART, DO YOU NOT, CHILD?
YOU KNOW THAT YOU ARE ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS -- IF NOT THE MOST POWERFUL BEING- ON YOUR WORLD!


THERE IS -- NOTHING WRONG -- WITH THAT, MY GOOD CHILD!
IT IS ALL MY PEOPLE -- HAVE WANTED -- FOR THE LONGEST OF TIMES --
-- BUT AT TIMES, THE FATES CONSPIRE AGAINST ONE'S WISHES -- NO MATTER HOW NOBLE THEY MAY BE --
-- AND WHAT DOES ONE DO THEN?
I DON'T HAVE AN ANSWER FOR YOU, MA'AM --
-- BUT IT'S OBVIOUS TO ME THAT YOU CAN'T STOP ME FROM FREEING YOUR PEOPLE --
-- AND THAT WILLINGLY SACRIFICING THEM TO THE VERY IGNORANCE AND HATRED THAT CONDEMNS YOU ISN'T THE SOLUTION EITHER!
VERY WELL, THEN... PERHAPS YOU ARE RIGHT.
THE OPTIONS AS WE SEE THEM --
-- ONE: TO FLEE AND REMOVE OURSELVES FROM HUMANITY.
TWO: TO FIGHT FOR OUR RIGHT TO COEXIST, AN OPTION BOTH YOU AND I KNOW WILL BECOME A LOST CAUSE.
THREE: TO OVERWHELM AND DOMINATE, TO DIVIDE AND CONQUER HUMAN CIVILIZATION.


NONE OF THOSE CHOICES ARE VERY GOOD ONES, I KNOW --
-- BUT WHY DON'T YOU ASK THEM WHAT THEY WANT?
I KNOW WHAT THEY DESIRE -- THEY WISH TO LIVE APART FROM HUMANITY.
IT IS A CHOICE I DESPISE-- RUNNING AWAY FROM A CHALLENGE...
...BUT I CONCEDE --
-- I WILL DO AS MY PEOPLE BID OF ME.
GOOD. FIGHT'S OVER, THEN.
AND IN THE LONG RUN, I'M SURE YOU'LL SEE YOU MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE.
I DID NOT SPEAK TRUTHFULLY, GIRL, FOR I CANNOT SEND YOU HOME.
"BUT I DO SENSE THAT SOON YOU WILL GO BACK TO WHERE YOU BELONG.
"I THANK YOU FOR HELPING ME FIND MY WAY -- AND I PRAY, WHEN YOU DO RETURN TO YOUR WORLD...
"...IN SOME SMALL MEASURE, MY WORDS WILL HAVE HELPED YOU FIND YOUR WAY AS WELL."
END


MEANWHILE, AT THE NEW WARRIORS ABANDONED FACTORY CRASH-PAD IN MANHATTAN...
I AM SORRY THAT MY DECISION DISAPPOINTS YOU, TANDY...
...BUT I AM SINCERELY UNINTERESTED IN PARTICIPATING IN ALL OF THIS MADNESS.
OH, REALLY, TYRONE -- "SINCERELY UNINTERESTED" ?
I'M SURE THAT THE MISSING NEW WARRIORS WILL BE HAPPY TO HEAR THAT --
-- CONSIDERING THEY RISKED THEIR OWN LIVES TO HELP YOU DURING YOUR PROBLEMS WITH THE DARKFORCE DIMENSION!*
*N.W.#32-34 & N.W.ANNUAL #4 --ROB
DAGGER... I DON'T THINK THIS IS THE APPROPRIATE PLACE TO BE DISCUSSING ALL OF THIS.
WHY? ARE YOU TOO EMBARRASSED TO DEFEND YOUR OWN DECISION?
NO, MISS DAGGER. I MUST AGREE WITH MISTER CLOAK.
WE CAN ONLY ASK FOR HIS HELP, NOT FORCE HIM TO PARTICIPATE.
FINE, THEN. BUT, CARLTON -- EVEN IF YOU CAN'T COUNT HIM IN ON THIS MISSION --
-- YOU CAN STILL DEPEND ON ME!
BUT TANDY --
BUT WHAT, TY?



TO BE CONTINUED IN NEW WARRIORS #49!